

# The Columbus Democrat.

H. H. WORTHINGTON, Editor.

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### POETRY.

#### THE SABBATH BELL.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Peal on, peal on—I love to hear  
The old church ding-dong soft and clear!  
The welcome sounds are doubly blest  
With future hope and earthly rest,  
Yet were no calling changes found  
To spread their cheering echoes round,  
There's not a place where man may dwell,  
But he can hear a Sabbath bell.

Go to the woods when winter's song  
Howls like a famished wolf along,  
Or when the south winds scarcely turn  
The light leaves of the trembling fern—  
Although no cloister chiming ring there,  
The heart is called to faith and prayer;  
For all Creation's voices tell  
The tidings of the Sabbath Bell.

Go to the hedges, let them pour  
In gentle calm or heaving roar;  
Let the vast ocean be thy home,  
Thou'lt find a God upon the foam;  
In rippling swell or stormy roll,  
The crystal waves shall wake thy soul,  
And thou shalt feel the hallowed spell  
Of the wide water's Sabbath Bell.

The lark upon his skyward way,  
The robin on the hedge-row spray,  
The bee within the wild thyme's bloom,  
The owl amid the cypress gloom,  
All sing, in every varied tone,  
A vesper to the great Unknown;  
Above—below—one chorus swells  
Of God's unnumbered Sabbath Bells.

67 They are singing a song like this in New York:

I had a dream the other night, when all around was still,  
I dreamt I saw old Palestine sliding down the hill,  
The "hasty soup" was in his hand, the fire was in his "chest,"  
His free soil allies wouldn't stand, but scattered far and near.

Chorus—Oh, Poor Greeley,  
Don't you spit on me,  
I'm going up Salt River,  
With the platform on my knee.

### A STRIKING SCENE.

It is impossible for any citizen of any of the oppressed nations of the Old World to watch the progress of politics on this hemisphere without soon ascertaining that the true advocates of enlightened progress and rational liberty are to be found in the democratic party. The moment such a man steps upon our shores he feels that this is the party for him, and he awaits with eagerness the lapse of time necessary to clothe him with the sacred armor of the right of suffrage. A recent scene took place in Philadelphia, which shows how fervently this sentiment is cherished by all the sincere lovers of the well-regulated institutions of the only real republic on the globe. Ole Bull, long and well-known as an artist of unrivaled ability, and as a man of learning and of benevolence, was naturalized by the courts of Philadelphia. It is known that he purchased an immense tract of land in Potter county, Pennsylvania, a lovely region recently opened to enterprise by the neighborhood of the railroads of New York and Pennsylvania, where he intends to invite the citizens of Norway, his fatherland, that they may plant in safety their vine, with none to molest and to make them afraid. Before he was naturalized, Ole Bull made the following remark:

"I desire to be deemed worthy of so great a privilege, and I shall merit no effort to merit it. I have never sworn allegiance to the King of Norway and Sweden, nor to any other potentate, nor have I bowed the knee to any but my God; (pointing upwards, and his face beaming with all that he felt within him.) 'I shall value the privilege of citizenship above every other earthly object, and shall endeavor to introduce hundreds of thousands of my countrymen to so great a boon, that they may also feel the great difference between being a citizen of this glorious republic, in the full enjoyment of liberty, and that state of existence in which they now find themselves.' 'Already have a thousand Norwegians settled within the limits of this Commonwealth, in its northern part, and I hope that before another year expires many thousands more will taste the blessings of liberty in the same locality. I shall not cease my efforts until my countrymen who wish to emigrate shall be in the full possession of their natural rights, and in the enjoyment of a farm in Pennsylvania.'"

Ole Bull is a man of large fortune, and is unusually intelligent and well-informed. We are enabled to state, upon the authority of one of his most intimate friends, that he is not a democrat in theory alone, but will show his practical sense of his attachment to democracy by voting and working for Pierce and King.

Washington Union.

## SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF GEN. PIERCE. Democratic Candidate for the Presidency.

[CONCLUDED.]

General Pierce, on resigning his commission, returned to Concord. His reception was most honorable to the patriotic citizens of that town. They assembled in large numbers, and Gen. Pierce was accompanied by Lieutenant Thomas P. Pierce, of the ninth regiment, his acting aid, and Lieutenant Gove, of the same regiment. General Low, on addressing the citizens, alluded to the object of the meeting, paid a tribute to the high motives and profound sense of honor from which General Pierce acted, described the triumph of the American army as it planted the American flag on the Mexican capital, and concluded as follows:

"Here we see our Chief triumphantly leading on his command. But this is not all we see of him. We behold the camp after the hour of battle has passed away. We behold it wrapped in silence of night. We seek the killed and wounded, and we look for our friend, who find him unattended passing through the long line of tents in which were to be seen the pallid cheek and exhausted frame of the dying soldier. To minister to them is the business of his lonely rounds. He visits the tents, he hears their last words, and receives their last mortal requests, and extends upon them his last shilling to procure for them necessities which they could not, in such a place, otherwise obtain. Is not such a son worthy of the State that gave him birth?"

[Cheers.] Turning to General Pierce, he continued: "I can say no more, sir. Your services are understood here; and now, in the name of this meeting, and in my own behalf likewise, I bid you a hearty welcome home to your adopted town. And in the name of all the people in every town in this State, I congratulate you upon your safe return to the capital of your native State!"

General Pierce now advanced to the front of the platform to reply. He labored under deep emotions, the nature of which could be well gathered from the tone and topics of his remarks. Although one of the most forcible and fluent speakers in the country, on this occasion he avoided everything in the shape of speaking for effect. He spoke of matters which intensely interested his audience:

"He said, whatever had been his portion of the danger, encounter or exposure, endured, or the long sad days and sleepless nights of those he had left behind, none of which would have occurred to him but for the remarks of the president, he had been more than compensated by the reception he had met, setting aside the consciousness of duty performed. He left an embarrassment in addressing the meeting that he could hardly account for. He felt profoundly grateful to that feeling which not only watches over the nations of the earth, but over the welfare of the humblest individual. He did not take to himself the honor of attending such a numerous and excited assembly as stood before and around him. The gathering was an account of the great number of their gallant sons, brothers, and friends that had formed a part of his command. They had come to hear not only of those who live, but of those who, having displayed their devotion to their country, now repose on a foreign soil. A set speech to an audience actuated by the feelings which he perceived, would be altogether out of place. It would be a sort of desecration to attempt any display on such occasions. Upon the main topic which they must be anxious to hear about, he could not frame a set speech. They wanted to hear of the ninth regiment, which was assembled in such hot haste, and in such hot haste met the enemy. There was not a generous or a just man in the State who had not pronounced in favor of their motives. Lying aside all the ties of home, and the fair promises of youth and its enjoyments, and suffering the partings which press the life-blood from our young hearts, they responded to their country's call, with a high moral purpose that could not be exceeded."

"During the three weeks at Vera Cruz, caused by the want of mules and wagons for transportation—a delay aggravated by wide-spread sickness—he never heard a murmur from a soldier under his command. A more cheerful set of lads they could not have been if they had been at home by their own happy firesides. Their subsequent exploits had been read in the official reports. He would not detail them. On the march, in the fight everywhere, one predominant feeling animated them. The question was not who should be ordered forward; but which corps should be allowed to go forward first against the enemy. At night they were cheerful in their tents, and longing for the morning, which should bring with it the order to move forward to battle. Now Hampshire had no occasion for any other feeling than that of pride in regard to her sons who belonged to the command. They had proved themselves brave, devoted, self-sacrificing spirits. And Concord, too, was well represented among them. There was Henry Caldwell, one of the bravest and most determined soldiers in the army. There was Sergeant Stowell, who was shot plump through the head at Churubusco. As his last breath flowed he whispered to me, 'Do the boys say I behaved well? If I have, write home to my people.'—Then there was Sergeant Pike, who had his leg shot off in advancing along on a causeway swept by three batteries. Two amputations which did not answer the purpose were performed, and a third was deemed hopeless. Die he must, it was thought. 'I know better than they do,' I'll try another, and when they cut it again, I hope they will cut it so that it will stay out. A third amputation was performed, and he lived through it. He and the others named were printers. In the new levies, the printers excelled by twenty per cent, those of any other vocation; and on account of their intelligence and high spirits, they have proved the most efficient soldiers in the field."

"General Pierce also named Brown and Sweet of Concord, as particularly distinguished; and Captain Cady and Lieutenant Potter and Dana, of the old line. Nor did he forget Sergeant West, of Manchester, who fell at the head of his column, and was always there when there was any fighting to be done. But I mention the men of New Hampshire, or of New England, he would claim for them no superiority over others. The present army was made up

of artillery, cavalry, the old army, and the new levies, representing every state of the Union; and it was not in the power of man to say which had done the best service. To many it had been matter of great surprise that the new levies had fought as they had done. But it is in the race, he would take for the audience before him a regiment who would do the same. In executing maneuvers and in forming combinations in front of an enemy by wheeling, countermarching, &c., old soldiers are undoubtedly better; but when it came to close fighting, as in storming or charging, it was the man that did the work, and not the man who had been under fire or handled a bayonet stood well side by side with the long-trained soldier. Another cause of the success of our troops, new and old, was the conduct of the officers, who, from the highest to the lowest, led and cheered on their columns. Hence the disproportion in the loss of officers and men. Hence the loss of that most brave and accomplished of officers of the ten new regiments—Colonel Ransom. He kept pressing up, pressing up, till he was shot dead at the head of his column. The same was true of Colonel Martin Scott, the first shot in the army—a son of New Hampshire. He raised himself above the protection of a wall. A brother officer begged him not to expose himself unnecessarily. He replied: 'Martin Scott has never yet stopped.' The next moment a shot passed through his heart. He fell upon his back, deliberately placed his cap upon his breast, and died. Colonel Graham, after receiving six severe wounds, continued at the head of his men, and, upon receiving a seventh through the heart, slowly dropped from his horse; and as he fell upon the ground, said: 'Forward, my men! my word is always forward!' And so saying, he died."

"Having referred to Lieutenants Foster and Daniels and to several officers of the old army, General Pierce proceeded to say he had to retract opinions he had formerly entertained and expressed in relation to the Military Academy at West Point. He was now of the opinion that the city of Mexico could not have been entered in the way it was but for the intelligence and science of military affairs of the officers of the old army, mostly from West Point. Services were rendered by the officers of the topographical engineers and ordnance which could not have been rendered but by men who had received the most complete military education. The force of the Americans had been overrated. Only seven thousand five hundred effective men left Puebla to attack a city of two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, defended by thirty-five thousand of the best troops ever raised in Mexico, one hundred pieces of cannon, and the finest fortification ever raised, in addition to the natural defenses of marshes and lakes."

"In conclusion, he said he was not here to discuss any matters of controversy, but to meet his friends. Yet the subject of war was necessarily presented to their consideration by the occasion. Before entering into it, it was his belief that the war had been irresistibly pressed upon us. If he had doubt before, conversations he had had with the most intelligent Mexicans would have confirmed him in opinion that the war was unavoidable on our part. Four of the Mexican commissioners were in favor of the propositions submitted by Mr. Trist, but they were overruled by threats and demonstrations of the mob in Mexico, stimulated by opponents to the then existing government. Even now the people will go to the last extreme against a peace. They say it is the first time within the last twenty years that they have been under any protection. They are in favor of merging the nationality of Mexico in that of the United States. They say they care nothing for a nationality which has afforded them no protection in either civil or political rights. Their rights are protected by American arms."

"Again the course a very large number of the public presses in the United States have pursued has created obstacles to peace. Mexican papers are filled with articles and speeches from the United States, denouncing the war on our part and justifying Mexico. The Mexican editors publish them, with the remark that nothing remains to be added by them to make out the justice of their course towards the United States. On the same day that he saw in a Jalapa paper a whole page of extracts from American papers, he saw stuck upon the trees the proclamation of Salas to the guerrillas, ending with the watchword, 'Death to the Yankees, without mercy!' Thus was furnished from our own country the food which fed the ferocity that pursued the army at every turn, and caused the butchering of every soldier who fell into their hands. In the office of the secretary in Mexico, extracts from American papers were found filed away in their pigeonholes. They had been used in framing their proclamations."

"Should the Mexicans find the Americans standing together on the question of the war, peace would follow almost instantaneously. An opportunity is now presented to make peace by strengthening the hands of President Herrera, and the peace party, who obtained a majority in Congress."

"General Pierce continued to renew his expressions of gratitude for his reception."

"This year the legislature voted General Pierce a splendid sword as a token of their approbation of his gallantry in the field and their esteem for him as a man. This was presented to him, in behalf of the State, by the governor. General Pierce made an eloquent and beautiful reply. After alluding to the fact that of six hundred and forty men who went with him to Mexico, less than one hundred and fifty lived to return he said:

"I accept this splendid weapon from the people of New Hampshire with an abiding sense of the personal reward which has never seemed to grow cold. May I not be permitted to say, without reference to my political associations, that I receive it as one among multiplied evidences, so far as the men of my own time of life are concerned, of something like a fraternal esteem and confidence, which has been my highest purpose to merit, and is my firmest never to lose. In the mean time, I am not unmindful of another and higher consideration which actuates me. The sword, though given to me, was designed and received as a token of the estimation in which you hold the services and sacrifices of the officers and soldiers of the brigade which it was my good fortune to command; and to them I would have the grateful thoughts of my

friends turned to-day—to the noble dead; to the men who with their life-blood sealed their devotion to the rights and honor of the republic; to the gallant living, who, having fulfilled their mission amid the untold scenes, of an eventful campaign on a foreign soil, are now unobtrusively and usefully pursuing the avocations of civil life at home."

"Your thoughts and purposes in this matter are not circumscribed by the limits of New Hampshire or New England. You embrace the 12th and 15th regiments no less warmly than the 9th. It will ever be a matter of gratification to me that the three regiments of my brigade were composed of men from the extreme south, north, and west of the Union, because it illustrated, in an hour of trial and danger, that unity which is our strength. The question never arose, during the varied scenes of that summer, on what side of a geographical line a man was born or reared; he stood upon the field by your side, an American officer or an American soldier, with an American heart; and that was enough for any of us to know. It was a glorious brotherhood. The highest hopes of patriotism look to the permanence and all-pervading power of that feeling. It is the panoply under which whatever is dear and precious in our institutions will repose in security. Over it may the stars and stripes float forever!"

"Notwithstanding General Pierce's repeated declaration of the great honor of a nomination for the presidency, yet this was destined to fall to his lot. His name had been presented not only by New Hampshire, but by presses and statesmen in other parts of the Union, previous to the Baltimore Democratic National Convention. This body was one of the most able and patriotic representations of the party that ever assembled in council. When it was found that neither of the distinguished statesmen whose names had been brought into the convention could receive the nomination, and that the common sacrifice of preferences would be required by the friends of all, then the high character, distinguished services, and acknowledged qualifications of General Pierce pointed him out as a fit candidate for the great American office which ought neither to be sought nor declined. Virginia, the mother of States and the birth-place of the Father of Democracy, first gave her vote for General Pierce. Other States followed. And the nomination was made amidst an enthusiasm which has been rarely equalled and which could not be surpassed. It was made not only in a spirit of wise statesmanship but of compromise, conciliation and union. It was thus that this true and modest son of the Granite State was made the standard-bearer of the national democratic party."

From the Mississippi.

### A FEW SOBER WORDS TO THE WHIGS.

We copy below a short extract from the columns of the Knoxville Whig, a paper which, as its name implies, is devoted to the dissemination of whig principles. It contains some wholesome truths which should be well considered by the voters of its party. Many who first took ground against Gen. Scott, have, by the force of party idea, and the influence of party drill, become enlisted in his favor, but thousands remain unmoved from their first position. These last are consistent; while the others have wandered from the path of duty. We defy the noisy advocates of Gen. Scott's election, to point out a single fact showing that he occupies a position more acceptable to the South than when the Whigs of the South stood unanimously opposed to him. He has not recanted a sentiment uttered in his Atkinson letter. He has not retracted the opinion that Congress has the right to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. He is still committed to the Abolition scheme of annexing the Canadian provinces to the United States, and of excluding Southern Territory. His object, if elected, is to acquire those immense possessions of Great Britain, and to carve out of them, a large number of anti-slavery states, to destroy the equities of the confederacy and give the enemies of Southern institutions the power to alter the constitution so as to authorize them to interfere with slavery in the States, even to "extermination." His apologists refer us to his "speech" to the Mississippi delegation; but what is that "speech" worth? They affirm that it amounts to a pledge to banish Seward and his Abolition cronies from his councils, and yet, it is well known that he told the delegation in answer to a direct interrogatory, that he would not pledge himself not to appoint Seward to office. They say he has accepted the platform laid down by the Convention which nominated him, and yet they know that he merely accepted the nomination, notwithstanding the platform, just as one would accept an estate of fifty thousand dollars with an incumbrance upon it of fifteen thousand. They know that the platform even if it had been endorsed by Gen. Scott, does not come up to the requirements of the South. They know that it is so framed as to admit of the change of the fugitive slave law, giving the fugitive a trial by jury in the vicinity in which the arrest is made—a change that would be equivalent to its repeal. And they know that it does not commit the National Whig party against any of the phases contemplated by the Whigs for the furtherance of their views. Why, then, do they appeal to Southern Whigs to come to the support of Gen. Scott? It is a direct proposal to them to suffer themselves to be bound hand and foot, and be transferred, like sheep, in the shambles, to the mercy of Northern incendiaries."

Again, we ask the Whigs of the South to read the sober words addressed to them by the Knoxville Whig whose editor has mingled in the hot test of the political contests of past days and who still adheres to the principles of the Whig party:

From the Knoxville Whig.

### TO THE WHIGS.

Previous to the nomination of Gen. Scott for the Presidency, as whigs, devoted to the Union, and the interests and rights of the South, we all declared our purpose not to support him if nominated, and many of us, with cursing and bitterness avowed our determination to stand by this pledge. After he was nominated, we did not seek to disguise our mortification that he was selected instead of Mr. Fillmore. Some of us have ad-

hered to our pledges, and our devotion to principles, while others have been driven into lines, by the force of party drill, and the threats of signing and office-seeking leaders."

To a man, the Southern Whigs yet believe, when in private they express their honest conviction, that the nomination of Scott was a Northern triumph over the South, whatever assertions Scott or his friends may make on the subject—however pertinaciously it may be contended that he is "a compromise man." Grant, for the sake of the argument, that he is per se, not objectionable to the South; the circumstances of his nomination—the fact that he is a Seward and Greeley candidate—was brought out by 66 Abolitionists, who bargained with an eloquent number of Southern delegates, to accept of their Platform, if they would accept of their Man—this is ominous to the South; yes, it is portentous of evil, should he be elected. Let him succeed in November next at the ballot box, and from the day the election returns are in, the sectional strife between the North and South will commence, the notorious Seward, and Greeley, and other leading friends of theirs, have been for many years, fomenting, having as their great moving cause of action, the overthrow of slavery in the Southern States. The election of Scott will bring the Seward party into office and power, this party would bring disaster and ruin, of the most fearful character, upon the country. This party would attempt the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, at the first session of Congress after Scott's election, and before his inauguration—and with the aid of Abolition democrats, enraged because of the defeat of Pierce, they would carry the measure—and this would and should be regarded as a sufficient cause for the withdrawal of every Southern State from the Union. Mark our predictions!

### THE AGE OF GOLD.

We had thought that the age of gold was over, and that the age of iron had commenced, we had considered that the stationary steam engine, the locomotive, the steam boat, and the ten thousand different iron hands now employed to spin, to weave, to sow, to mow, to dig, &c., had made the fine gold dim. In this we have been mistaken, never since the day when old Aaron set up the golden calf for Hebrew tribes to fall down and worship at the sound of timbrel, sackbut, and psalmody, has there been such a bowing down to, and struggling after the glittering gold. The discovery of gold in California has exerted and is exerting a powerful influence upon the destinies of nations. When gold was first discovered on the Sacramento river, there were only four steamships in the United States, and there was no commerce between the Atlantic States and the western shores of our continent; now what do we see? a country peopled with nearly half a million of inhabitants in two years; a steam fleet of more than twenty huge ships engaged in the traffic between the east and west, besides hundreds of the finest sailing vessels that ever floated on the deep, and to this we have to add a great overland emigration through our continent, and more wonderful than all, Asia—the China of Asia—that long self-land of prejudice and intense foreign hate, has thrown open her portals, and thousands have poured out and are pouring out, into, braving the dangers of the Pacific Ocean to take up their residence under the sway of the great modern Republic. The gold of California has also led to the discoveries in Australia, and thither we now see thousands from the pent up warehouses and workshops of London, Manchester, and Glasgow, hurrying on the wings of the wind to dig and delve for the attractive metal. How many families have been broken up, how many homes once loved, held sacred and revered have been forsaken, all for the love of gold. We cannot yet tell what the effect of the gold discoveries will be socially, upon mankind; the world is now excitedly working away at some great problem of its fate. What the effect of California will be upon Asia, what that of Asia upon America and the rest of mankind, we cannot now determine, the future alone will reveal the result; but the working of the problem is worth the study of the sage and philosopher. There seems to be no end to the quantity of gold; the wise men of the East—the European philosophers we mean—who predicted a speedy exhaustion of the golden sands, have turned out to be but indifferent prophets. During the short period of the last fifteen days of July, no less than \$2,775,880 of gold dust left California for the Atlantic States. In Australia the produce seems to be nearly as great; gold is beginning to be counted by tons and we suppose the old penny weight will soon have to be blotted out from the table of gold on weight altogether. Surely this is the age of gold."

### ELOQUENT VINDICATION.

Extract from the speech of Hon. Charles J. Faulkner of Virginia, Whig, delivered at the Democratic Mass Meeting at Reading, Pennsylvania:

"This has been called the canvas of 'Falsehoods and Frauds,' and such it truly has been. Without resorting to falsehoods, what could be said against Frank Pierce? At first he was charged with being a drunkard—but that soon fell into the ken of leathern and forgotten calumnies. Then he was charged with indifference to his Catholic fellow citizens. But those very Catholics promptly rose en masse with their revered pastor at their head and pronounced the statement false. Then came the Foss Fabrication, but that has now sunk to the Toombs of the Capulet. The whigs have one fact left, and upon that they exhaust all the power of their wit and eloquence. 'Gen. Pierce fainted on the battle field of Churubusco.' Well, gentlemen, the fact is so. We cannot deny it. Gen. Pierce did faint on the battle field of Churubusco, and yet the man who could reproach him with that fact, has not the heart of an American in his bosom, and is not better than a Mexican dog. It is the proudest incident in the military history of Franklin Pierce. Hear what Scott and Gen. Pillow say. [Mr. F. here read the official account of the action from the despatches of Scott and Pillow, &c.]

And this is the incident that is made the subject of whig jest—of whig wit and whig buffoonery. Gen. Pierce is not the first brave man ever fainted on a battle-field. Massena—the brave Massena—he whom Napoleon called his

right arm—whom history has styled the favorite child of victory—whom poetry and song have chanted as the thunderbolt of war fainted upon one of the bloodiest fields of his fame, and from the same cause that caused General Pierce to faint—pain and bodily exhaustion; and if the whigs will have it so, let history then designate Pierce as the fainting Massena of the Mexican war—as one whose gallant spirit led where his frail, diseased and worn down body could not follow, and believe me gentlemen, if poetry or painting will ever do justice to that historical scene, it will paint the prostrate body of the wounded and exhausted soldier stretched upon the ground—while his gallant spirit will be seen to have risen the smoke and carnage of battle, cheering his comrades on to victory, and sighing that it cannot mingle in the dread affray."

### HENRY CLAY'S OPINION.

#### A REMARKABLE LETTER!

The New York Courier and Enquirer of the 7th inst. publishes the following portions of a letter written by HENRY CLAY in 1848, which the Courier says, were suppressed by the whig committee at that time, though other portions of it were published.

What Mr. Clay says of Gen. Taylor as a mere military man, "with his sword by his side and his epaulettes on his shoulders," applies with equal force to Gen. Scott.

Extract from a letter written by HENRY CLAY to the Whig Executive Committee of this city, dated:

ASHLAND, Sept. 20, 1848.

"And here gentlemen I would stop, but for your request that I would communicate my views.— This I shall do briefly and frankly, but with reluctance and regret."

Concerning entirely with you that the peace, prosperity and happiness of the United States, depend materially on the preservation of whig principles, I should be most happy if I saw more clearly than I do, that they are likely to prevail.

But I cannot help thinking that the Philadelphia convention humiliated itself, and, as far as it could, placed the whig party in a degraded condition. Gen. Taylor refused to be its candidate. He professed, indeed, to be a whig; but he so enveloped himself in the drapery of qualification and conditions, that it is extremely difficult to discern his real politics. He was, and yet is willing to receive any and every nomination, no matter from what quarter it might proceed. In his letter to the Richmond Republican of the 20th of April last, he declared his purpose to remain a candidate, no matter what nomination might be made by the whig convention. I know what was said and done by the Louisiana delegation in convention; but there is a veil about that matter which I have not penetrated. The letter from him, which it was stated one of that delegation possessed, has never been published; and a letter on the same subject addressed to the independent party of Maryland, has, at his instance, been withheld from the public. It was quite natural that after receiving the nomination he should approve the means by which he obtained it. What I should be glad to see, is some revocation of the declaration in the Richmond Republican letter before the nomination was made.

On the great leading national measures which have so long divided parties, if he has any fixed opinions they are not publicly known. Exclusively a military man without the least experience in civil affairs—bred up, and always living in the camp, with his sword by his side and his epaulettes on his shoulders—it is proposed to transfer him from his actual position of second in command of the army to the chief magistracy of this great and model republic!

If I cannot come out in the active support of such a candidate, I hope that those who know anything of my opinions, deliberately formed, and repeatedly avowed, will excuse me. To those opinions I shall adhere, with increased, instead of diminished confidence; and I think that my friends ought to be reconciled to the silence which I have imposed on myself from deference to them as well as from strong objections which I entertain to the competitor of Gen. Taylor. I wish to lead, or mislead no one; but to leave all to the unbiased dictates of their own judgment."

I know, and feel all that can be urged in the actual posture of the present contest.

I entertain with you the strongest apprehensions from the election of Gen. Cass; but I do not see enough of hope and confidence in that of Gen. Taylor, to stimulate my exertions and animate my zeal. I deeply fear that his success may lead to the formation of a mere personal party. There is a chance indeed, that he may give the country a better administration of the Executive Government than his competitor would; but it is not such a chance as can arouse my enthusiasm or induce me to assume the responsibility of recommending any course or offering any advice to others."

With great respect, I am,  
Your friend and obedient servant,  
H. CLAY.

With Gen. Pierce I have the pleasure of an intimate acquaintance, and, in all sincerity, I can say that a more high minded and honorable gentleman is not to be found in this broad land. That he possesses talent of a high order is conceded even by his enemies, and I know him to be well informed on all matters relating to our internal or foreign policy. He is withal an unwavering democrat of the State-rights school, and distinguished for his firmness and decision of character. Such is Gen. Pierce, the nominee of the democratic party; and should he be placed at the head of the government, the South may rest satisfied that no aggression upon its constitutional rights will be tolerated by him, that the laws will be faithfully administered, and a proper economy substituted in place of reckless extravagance.—Hon. Wm. R. King's letter to the Norfolk Democratic Committee.

67 Major Simon Oliver (Dem.) has been elected to the State Senate of Mississippi by a majority of sixty one votes, from DeSoto county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Tait (Whig.)